WHO BIDES HIS TIME. Who bides his time and day by day
Faces defeat full patiently,
And lifts a mirthful roundelay,
However poor his fortunes beHe will not fail in any quaim
Of poverty. The pattry dime,
It will grow golden in his palm
Who bides his time.

Who bides his time—he tastes the sweet Of honey in the saltest tear; And, though he fares with slowest feet, Joy runs to meet him drawing near. The birds are heralds of his cause, And, like a never-ending rhyme, the roadside blooms in his applause Who bides his time.

Who bides his time, and fevers not In the hot race that none achieves,
Shall wear cool wreathen laurel, wrong
With crimson berries in the leaves;
And he shall reign a goodly king.
And sway his hand on every clime, With peace writ on his signet ring, Who bides his time.

WILL MURDER OUT?

A Strange Story Which Disproves the Old

ST CYRUS P. M'NUTT.

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The proverb saith it will. And it is true that all the cases we know of have outed; but what thoughtful man will assert that there are not myriads of murders that do not out? Whether the story I am about to tell tends to prove the truth of the old adage, the reader

rill judge.

Twenty years ago, I was what was known

"eircuit-rider"—I folamong lawyers, as a "circuit-rider"—I fol-lowed the courts from county to county. My partner in the county of O—, by name

Monfort, combined the business of the law with that of banking. He resided, not at the sounty seat, off the railroad, but at the thriv-ing village of Mound City, by which a railroad ran. He was the most observant man I ever knew, and as such men usually are, was something of a goesip in a harmless way, however, for he bore no false witness. There was no person in the village of whose ante-cedents he did not know all that was know-

Mound City was one of the carliest settle

Mound City was one of the carliest settlements of that region of the State, so when I began to visit it there were but few of the pioneers surviving. Among these was one, Abel Moncure, then past eighty, who had accumulated a large fortune.

Shortly after entering into partnership with Monfort, I met this octogenarian in my partner's bank, in which, indeed, he was a, stockholder. It chanced (or was it his habit?) that as I stepped into the bank, the old man turned quickly about, facing me, with an expression of countenance bespeaking suspicious inquiry. So striking was his aspect that I paused and we stood staring at each other, seeing which, my partner came forward and introduced us.

On learning who I was the old man's countenance relaxed, the look of suspicious

countenance relaxed, the look of suspicious inquiry vanished, and he turned about and resumed conversation with Monfort. Seating myself where I could see his face I fell to studying it, for I had at once seen—I knew

He was almost gigantic in size, weighing, thout remarkable corpulency, considerably ore than three hundred pounds. His sight in his prime had been six feet three. height in his prime had been six feet three. He stooped slightly, now, under the weight of years, but by no means looked his four-score. His head was Websterian in size and finely formed, while his face bore evidences of unusual mental strength and force of character. Though unlettered, he had cut a large figure in the early days of the State in the Lagislature, when that body was filled with men still famous in the history and traditions of the Common wealth.

As I set puzzling my brain over what it was

As I set puzzling my brain over what it was this fine old face that made me feel unmfortable, and caused it to appear almost table, he turned his eyes full upon me, descing that I was studying him, blushed! Yes; the face of this man of eighty grew red up to the crown of his great, hairless head! And now I had become satisfied as to the character of the expression that had pussed me. It is a trite name that I am about to give it, but none other so fitly described. scribes it. It was unmistakably a hunted look—and so long had he been pursued by the dread or apprehension, or whatever it was, that it proclaimed itself, not in his eyes alone, but bore witness in every wrinkle and seam in his face; so, I imagine that if suddenly his eyes had taken on the aspect of innocent and undisturbed old aga, their appreciation would have been strangely incongruous with their surrounding, belying the wrinkles and seams of fear with which his face had been, through fifty years, crossed and criss-crossed. Yet to those who saw him daily in the quiet village none of those signs were visible.

He left the bank, and an hour later my partner and I had started to the county seat, ten

He left the bank, and an hour later my partser and I had started to the county seat, tan
miles distant. Our road led through table
ands, a thousand aeres or more, owned by
his old man. About a mile from the vilage I saw standing, a half mile further on,
in the brow of a lofty bluff, overlooking the
broad plain below, through which one of the
principal rivers of the State winds, the figure
of a man, on which the slanting rays of the man, on which the sianting rays of the now low in the horizon, fell, making it

The figure was motionless, and appeared to be gasing at the rolling river, some two miles away.

"Who is that?" I asked of my companion

d gue-sing the answer.
"Uncle Abel Moncure, the old man I in-educed you to just now. I have seen him standing so, at that same spot, more than fifty times within the last twenty-five years. these table lands as far as you can see his. Besides he owns hundreds of acres in the river bottoms; and he appears to en-loy thus quietly looking at them. And it is a pretty sight enough, you must admit," was the rather elaborate answer of my

"He te not looking at his lands, nor is he t this moment conscious of owning a foot of land on all this broad earth?" I said a

"I don't know," I snewered, "only I know hat that man is neither looking at nor hinking of his lands! His mind has far Missent and loss agreeable food for refer-

the village was called in the second cover the mound and was now coming to be used by the adventurous seeking fortunes in the new West. By the means so afforded, for the travel was considerable, he managed to support his helpless family.

"In the autumn of 1820, there came, it is said, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland a stranger who stopped at Moncure's inn. He rode, this tradition says, a superb horse and carried a large sum of gold. He was the agent of certain wealthy men of the East and entrusted by them with the investment of their moneys in lands. It is said that he remained at the inn some ten days, during which time he had selected several thousand scree of these fine lands. Having completed the section, he was to start the next morning to the land-office at V— to make the 'entries."

"Matter many weeks, she came out of her illness a jobbering manico! And a few Lionths later was carried by her husband to an asylum in the East, where it was said she died.

"He did it may be, and it may be he did not start to V—. At all events, about noon of the day on which he was to and did or did not start his horse, saddled and bridled, was found grazing along the 'trail,' about two miles from the inn. The saddle bags containing the gold have never been found. Of course the stranger was missing, and though search was kept up for years, indeed, even within my memory it has been proceduted at times, no trace of him has ever been discovered."

My companion paused and appeared to have fallen into a brown study. After wait-ing for a time, impatiently, I called him back

"The name of this traveler was Jessup-William Jessup. As was his duty, Moncure wrote East, informing the family of the missing man, whose address he had, no doubt, learned from his guest, of the disappearance

and supposed murder. But in those days it required many weeks, sometimes months, for letters to reach the Eastern States. It was August of the next year before any re-

was August of the next year before any response was received. Then it came in the persons of Jessup's wife and her brother.

"I forgot to mention that Jessup was a young man, not yet twenty-five. This wife was, tradition tells us, a woman of singular beauty. I remember hearing in my boyhood, and when the men and women of that era still lived, many encomiums on this young woman's surpassing loveliness. She was withal a cultivated person, fitted by her beauty and refinement to adorn any station. So said my father, himself a scholar and capable to judge. The widow and her brother became, of course, the guests of Moncure's inn.

"Poor woman. She came to make search for her husband's remains. In this she was eagerly and industriously seconded by Mon-cure.

dead man, and prosecuted it with such vigor and persistency as a man of his fine sense and boundless physical energy could bring to the task. But all in vain!

"But while engaged in this enterprise he had prosecuted another with far greater effectiveness. He had won the love of this

charming woman. Within six months of her arrival she had become his wife; search-ing for her dead husband she found a living

"Leaving his children and his inn in the care of a maiden sister, who had, in the meantime, joined him from Virginia, he made his way, with his new wife, to the Ohio river, and thence to New Orleans, on a wedding trip.

"After three months' absence they returned as loving and happy a pair as could

turned as loving and happy a pair as co

be imagined.
"In the meantime, for it was now 1822, a small and thriving village had sprung up about the tavern.
"It was in the middle of the night about

week after their return that a neighbor heard the screams, appalling and unearthly,

which was merely nominal. But at the end

for some years, been a dormant partner, owning a half interest in the principal wholesale establishment at the capital of the State; and on further investigation, started by this discovery, it was found that he had title for quite 5,000 acres of the finest

the, for that time and country, enormous sum of \$50,000.

slept in the same apartment with his father.
And now auddenly certain capitalists determined to construct a railfoad from the
capital of the State to the Ohio river, running by way of Mound City and the county
seat. Work was progressing between the

morning he had fallen ill and lay in another room.

His father, now soon to be beyond haunting fears (or to enter into realms of greate—which? God wot!) was alone with strangers in blood who must witness the last earthly tragedy of a dramatic life.

As I reflected on this the scene suddenly grew impressively pathetic.

The sick man had grown quiet and I supposed had fallen asleep. Had he? I know not! He began to speak and when I looked into his face his ayes were wide open, staring fixedly.

His voice still had the eager tonesof a great and overmastaring terror.

"He will come! Ah! I know he will! He came to her who had never wronged him; why shall he spare me?" he muttered.

"You are not afraid to die; are you, Uncle Abe! "I asked, well knowing, however, that it was not of death he spoke.

Instantly the expression of the eyes changed and turning them upon me, inquiringly, he asked eagerly; "Did I speak, air? Did I say anything? What did I say, my friend; what did I say?"

"Nothing at all! Nothing at all?" I answered, half frightened at the look he bent upon me.

He turned his eyes in the same direction

"Nothing at all! Nothing at all?" I answered, half frightened at the look he bent upon me.

He turned his eyes in the same direction as before and lay quiet for some minutes; when again slowly they took on the same fixed stare.

Was he in a trance? Or sleeping with eyes open? I venture no opinion.

Iknow not why, but I fett that a catastrophe was impending, and watched him narrowly.

It was after many minutes when I saw gradually spreading over his face, and as if starting from his eyes, such an expression of awful fear as I hope never to see again in this or any other world; and there passed through his giant frame a shudder which shook the bed like mighty thunder.

And then with that awful look, as if staring at an approaching legion of devils, growing more and more intense and unearthly, he began to lift himself upon his elbows and to crawl and cower toward the head of the bed. In a moment more he had lifted himself into a half-erect posture, leaning his great weight against the head-board of the massive bedstead, until it quivered as if ready to yield.

I sprang to my feet, but as I did so the sound which greeted my ears froze my blood and transfixed me with horror! It was neither a shriek nor a groan, but both!

His visage took on the aspect of death, his muscles relaxed, and he sank down, limp and lifeless—a giant dead of terror! At what?

THE FASCINATING FRENCH DANCE Origin of the Walts-When Women First

It is only within the last 500 years that women have danced publicly with men. In Italy, however, as early as the thirteenth century promiscaous dancing was tolerated, although the church sternly condemned the innovation as immodest and unbecoming, and it was not at all general, says the Saturdey Review. When Henry III of France visited Venice, early in the sixteenth century, toere was a grand ball given in his honor, to which all the noble lastics of Venice were invited. Nothing could exceed the splendor of their dresses and the incredible number of enormous pearls which they wore; but whereas 300 of them danced in the presence of the king, not one of them was assisted by a male partner.

However, Sanudo, in that part of his diary in which he gives minute details of the progress of Lucrezia Borgia from Rome to Ferrars on the occasion of her marriage with her fourth husband, informs us that she was particularly fond of dancing the saits and the bosols. Thus he tells us on one occasion:

"My Lady Lucrezia the bride, being It is only within the last 500 years that

salta and the bosola. Thus he tells us on one occasion:

"My Lady Lucrezia, the bride, being dressed in the French style in crimson satin, striped with fish scales of beaten gold, each stripe being two fingers in breadth, and wearing on her head a coif of pearls of great price, danced the salts with the French ampassador until it was time to attend the performance of the 'Miles Gloriosus' of Plautus."

This salts is the original of our waltz and was first introduced into the British islands on the occasion of the marriage of Madas.

criminately called, that this uxors such fell in love with Anne Bole Tork Morning Journal.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

Pour Millions of Fegular Troops Can be Put Into the Field If Recessary.

The official roort in the Russia army lately published contains the following particulars: On the lat of January, 1886, then were 824,762 men, including 8,000 volunteers, in the active army. The reserve amounted to 1,600,815 in addition, thus making a total of 2,425,577 moldiers.

THE FAMILY KITCHEN.

the Disher Composing Them.

ST MARION HARLAND.

Stewed Fels a la France Farina Waffles. Savory. Poistors.

Coffee. Frothed Chocolate.

Strawd Erls a La Francare.—Clean, skin and cut cels into pieces two inches long, sy in a saucepan with a little mined pariey, a sprig of thyme, a teaspoonful of ninced onion, a tablespoonful of butter, the dies of half a lemon, pepper, salt, and just nough boiling water to cover them. Cook sently until tender; take up the fish with a erforated spoon, keep hot on a chaffing dish while you strain the gravy, thicken it with four and boil it three minutes. Beat up we can, stir into the sauce quickly and reaove from the fire before they curdle. four over the cels and serve.

Farkan Warries.—One cup cold boiled arina, half cup of prepared flour, one pint of milk, two cags, one tablespoonful of lard. talt. Rub the farina amooth with the neited lard, work in milk and sait, best and before adding the flour and eags, and interward. The batter should be light and umpless. Bake in greased waffic froms.

Bayony Fortance.—Mince a quarter pound of fat sait pork, add a teas; conful of choped onion and a tablespoonful of choped onion and a tablespoonful of mined arriey, eight potatoes, peeled and quarter of; cover with cold water and cook until he potatoes are done. Drain, mash, mound in a pie plate, sift crumbs over them and crown in the oven.

Frother Chocotare.—Make in the usual way, turn into a hot bowl and with a "Dover" sug-beater whisk in the frosted whites of hree eags. Pour into the beated chocolate pot and it is ready for use.

hree eggs. Pour into the heated chocolate pot and it is ready for use.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of Chicken and Eggs.
Shrimp and Salad.
Crackers. Cheese. Olives.
Thin Bread and Butter.
Huckleberry Cake.

Mince or Chicken and Eggs.—Chop cold soiled or rosated fowl; mix up with a cupful of drawn butter, season with pepper, salt, a pinch of nutmeg and pour into a bake dishist in the oven until a skim forms on top and the surface shakes with the ebullition of the heated heart. Lay as many poached eggs on top as will lie easily in the dish and serve.

Beren Balad.—Open a can of shrimps some hours before you want to use them and turn upon a dish. Set on ice until needed. Line a salad bowl or a broad salver with leaves of cool, crisp lettuces; lay the shrimps on them and pour mayonnaise dressing on the fish, or send it around with the salad. A popular dish in hot weather.

This Bered and Die on a folded napkin in a plate.

Huckleberer Cake.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, three cups of prepared flour, one cup of milk, five eggs, one tesspoonful of nutmeg and one of cinnamon, one quart of buckleberries. Cream, butter and sugar; beat in the whipped yolks, the spice, milk, flour, the frothed whites. Smally the berries, dreslaged whitely with flour, breaking them as little as possible. Bake in shallow tims or in pate pans. It is better the day after it is baked.

LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS of the highest erainence on both sides of the Atlantic as an invaluable Tonic and Restorative in cases of General Debility, Nervous Depression, Enfeebled Constitution and Female Weakness.

NURSING MOTHERS, who suffer from poverty of milk, will find it a specific for their troubles. It stimulates the digestion, sharpens the appetite, invigorates and builds up the entire system, and excites a generous flow of milk

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN who suffer from lassitude and weariness, the result of disease, overstudy, or nervous strain, will derive substantial benefit from its use.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS will find it admirably adapted for sustaining life and restoring lost strength. When the stomach is weak and retuses other nourishment the Extract will prove an excellent substitute for food.

DELICATE FEMALES, who suffer from the weaknesses of their sex, will derive lasting relief from its use. It improves the digestion, purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite and revives the spirits.

WEAR AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY who require some artificial restorative—and especially those who are inclined to Consumption will find this preparation exactly sinited to their needs. It is a specific for the Coughs and Nervous affec-tions usually incident to a low state

As a FLESH RESTORER It possenses the highest value. The whole tendency of its action is to atimulate the digestion of fat-producing foods, and its effect is invariably to give fallness and roundness to the famile form, and robustness to the assembler

the United States

sent to say.



started by this discovery, it was found that he had title for quite 5,000 acres of the finest lands in the county.

"Enemies, for strong men like Moncure, always have and enjoy these, on careful investigation, asserted that his wealth reached the for that time and myself had been attending court at the county seat and were returning to Mound City along the road by the side.

ng to Mound City along the road by the and
f which hundreds of men were working on
he grade of the railroad. We had reached
he point near which I had, on that first
vening of our acquaintance, seen Abel
dioncure standing, guzing toward the river,
when we were suddenly halted by excited sum of \$50,000.

"On these facts it was at first covertly hinted, and then presently openly charged, that he could have acquired his wealth in no honest way, and that he had robbed and murdered poor Jessup.

"It was, no doubt, fortunate for Moncure that he was a politician and the leader of the party then dominant in the county and State, and that those most active in diseminating these charges were his political antagonists.